

Light

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I take a camera with me everywhere: it is my phone. Admittedly, I have a bit of kit that is permanently attached to it to add the photographic options it provides, but it's still just an iPhone, and not the latest. This was taken in the depths of Birmingham New Street station yesterday. The train is a rail cleaning unit. I liked the play of the light:



I needed a lazy morning today, but got to Welney soon after an early lunch. This was the view looking west from the bridge over the various ditches and channels that divide the visitor's centre from the hides.



Looking south from the same point, the light allowed other tricks to be played. This was not on my phone, but on a Sony A6700:



There's some current on there with water flooding towards the sea.

This was not a day for spectacular birding, and that never worries me. The ordinary is good, and Welney's ordinary is not average. This is a cygnet Whooper swan, born in Iceland this summer and here for the winter:



And at Welney, pochards are commonplace. They aren't in many locations. These are all males. Ninety-seven per cent of the females go to Spain for the winter:



The light was fun here, too. This is such an East Anglian sky:



This was my favourite shot of the day, looking south as the sun was already heading down:



Times like these recharge my batteries, probably quite literally. We all need the light.